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Wellington and Waterloo.

At the Duchess of Richmond's ball at Brussels, the Prince of Orange, who commanded the first division of the army, came back suddenly, just as the Duke of Wellington had taken his place at the supper table, and whispered some minutes to his Grace, who only said he had no fresh orders to give, and recommended the Prince to go back to his quarters and to go to bed. The Duke of Wellington remained nearly twenty minutes after this, and then said to the Duke of Richmond, "I think it is time for me to go to bed likewise," and then, while wishing him good-night, whispered to ask him if he had a good map in his house. The Duke of Richmond said he had, and took him into his dressing-room, which opened into the supper-room. The Duke of Wellington shut the door and said, Napoleon has humbugged me (by G—d); he has gained twenty-four hours' march on me." The Duke of Richmond said, "What do you intend doing?" The Duke of Wellington replied: "I have ordered the army to concentrate off Quatre-Bras; but we shall not stop him there; and, if so, I must fight him here." (At the same time passing his thumb-nail over the position of Waterloo.) He then said adieu, and left the house by another way out. He went to his quarters, slept six hours and breakfasted, and rode at speed to Quatre-Bras, where he met Haxo, and went with him to Blucher, who took him over the position at Ligny. The Duke of Wellington suggested many alterations, but Blucher would not consent to move a man. The conversation in the Duke of Richmond's dressing room was repeated to me, two minutes after it occurred, by the Duke of Richmond, who was to have the command of the reserve, if formed, and to whom I was to have been ad-vice-camp. He marked the Duke of Wellington's thumb-nail with a pencil on the map, and we often looked at it together some months afterward. On the morning of the 17th, my company being nearly in front of the farmhouse at Quatre-Bras, soon after day-break the Duke of Wellington came to me, and, being personally known to him, he remained in conversation for an hour or more, during which time he repeatedly said he was surprised to have heard nothing of Blucher. At length a staff officer arrived, his horse covered with foam, and whispered to the Duke, who, without the least change of countenance, gave him some orders and dismissed him. He then turned around to me and said: "Old Blucher has had a d—d good licking, and gone back to Wavre, eighteen miles. As he has gone back, we must go too. I suppose in England they will say we have been licked. I can't help it; as they are gone back, we must go too." He made all the arrangements for retiring without moving from the spot on which he was standing, and it certainly did not occupy him five minutes.—*Lord Malmesbury's Memoirs.*

"What did the Soldiers Fight For?"—The Pittsburg Post asks the following pertinent questions in reference to the Union soldiers:

"What was it for? is a question which has been seriously asked by those who have looked around at the cost of victory. What did we fight for? First, for the Union; but the Union as it was lost and the nation substituted. Was it for emancipation? That has ceased to be a power under the high law. Was it for unity and fraternity? Bitterness between the sections is still sought to be kept alive, and has not been diminished by magnanimity—hate has been intensified by injustice toward even the widow and the orphan, and the friends of the Government itself. Was it for liberty and human rights the country fought? It has achieved Radicalism, corruption and crime—no matter what we fought for, that is what has been gained. Will those compensate for the immense sacrifice of blood and treasure? The only relic—the bow of promise, which is hung out with its luminous hope—is the overthrow of the party which is now in power, as unerringly indicated by the daily changes in public opinion.

As Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, and a friend were riding by rail from Madison lately, two young ladies with their beaux entered the crowded car, and distinguished gentlemen surrounded their seats to the fair ones. But great was their surprise to see the young men occupy the seats and take their fair companions upon their laps. "By George," said the Governor, "we might have done that."

The Republican Convention.

The active material of the Republican Convention now in session is composed entirely of those who were members of the last Legislature, and in appearance there is great similarity in the two bodies. But a careful observer will note that there is not only a much larger proportion of the colored element in the convention, but that a vast stride forward in the assertion of their claims to the share of representation which their numerical power reasonably demands has been made since the last election. The bold stand of DeLarge, Cain, Delaney, and others, has struck terror into the hearts of even the boldest of the white element that has hitherto managed to float on top and control the action of the negro votes of the State. The greed of office and the opportunity for public plunder alone impel the alien and renegade whites who claim to be Radicals to side with that party in South Carolina. The colored people are influenced by motives of personal gratitude. They think, very properly, that the Republican party was the special instrument of their emancipation, and on that account are blinded to the injuries of the true interests of the South, and to constitutional liberty, which has always sprung from the advocates of Republicanism north of Mason and Dixon's line. This sentiment of gratitude will probably continue to secure the allegiance of the bulk of the negroes to the National Republican party for several years to come, till political experience teaches them the higher duty they owe their State.

But the deceitful and designing white men are destined to a rapid declension. Their gross flatteries and hypocritical fawning already begin to pall upon the ear of their more honest and manly colored associates, and having no numerical strength, intellectual power, nor moral force, their despicable political career is drawing to a speedy close. Let this healthy reaction continue, and the colored element slough off these putrid sores that have rendered them disagreeable to the old citizens of South Carolina, and a spirit of mutual compromise will soon be engendered, and a fair adjustment of opposing interests result in a genuine advancement of the prosperity and happiness of our common country.—*Guardian.*

PARALLEL CASES.—While the account of the brutal outrages inflicted by Kirk, the tool of Holden, on a portion of the people of North Carolina, causes every manly bosom to swell with indignation, it is fraught with a lesson that comes home to every community in the South.

This is the lesson: Under God, we are dependent wholly on ourselves for protection from the ruffians who may be turned loose upon us whenever a Congressional Governor takes it into his head that we are not "loyal" enough, for every party division of our Northern conquerors agrees that matters like that under consideration do not come within the sphere of national politics, but must be settled by the people of a State.

But we find small politicians in our midst loudly bellowing that our first duty is a Northern national party, to be performed even at the expense of baring our throats to the murderous knives of ruffians like Kirk. We feel safe in saying that there is no one in Caswell county, North Carolina, looking to any Northern party for rescue in the present emergency; yet the people of that locality have the same excuse to do so that we have. What they are suffering we are liable to suffer, and yet we are told by small politicians to leave the matter to take care of itself, and give our whole attention to national politics. Are they crazy themselves, or do they take the people to be madmen?

The War and Cotton.

The St. Louis Democrat has an article on the question "Will the war cause cotton to decline?" and says: "This is a question which is now agitating thousands. We claim no infallibility of prophecy, yet we feel strongly impressed with the conviction that the question should be answered in the negative. Of course, no account is to be taken of the first perturbation in markets, which become apparent upon the outbreak of a gigantic war. These are, more or less, the result of panicky feelings, often purposely intensified by market manipulators, and give no indication of what the permanent state of the market may be. Now as far as regards the status of cotton during the war, we reason that the demand for fabrics will be fully as great throughout the civilized world as if the world enjoyed peace, and our own experience has shown that war times are periods of great waste, and we presume the same improvidence will attend the operations of the contending armies of Europe. We expect, therefore, an augmented demand and increase in the price of cotton, rather than a closing of factories and a serious decline, as many seem to fear.

This country will be neutral, and will run every loom, lathe, forge and furnace she possesses to their fullest capacity, if the war is even of six months duration, and the prospects are that it will be of much greater length. Should all of Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Denmark and France be drawn into the war, millions of men would be engaged in destroying fabrics as well as lives, very rapidly. These fabrics must be replaced promptly. Soldiering is destructive to clothes, as all soldiers know, and the raiment thus worn out must be manufactured somewhere. England will do a large part of this manufacturing, and will demand increased quantities of cotton to do it with. We shall also do a large share of it, and our home consumption will be much larger than it has been since the war. In short, we cannot see any reason for supposing that cotton will decline, while other products will advance.

WHY THEY DON'T BEGIN.—A great deal of disappointment has been expressed at the apparent slowness of the French and Prussians to begin the active fighting of the war. This shows that people have entertained very unreasonable expectations. It is not yet three weeks since the disturbances in connection with the nomination of Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern to the Spanish throne commenced, and already a great battle is looked for, and its absence made the ground for doubting whether there will be war at all.

In order to fight a great battle, it is first necessary to get great armies upon territory where the fighting is to take place. This requires time. No matter how thorough the preparations of the combatants may have been, they cannot place their forces at once at the scene of action. If, as is reported, the French purpose to assemble three hundred thousand men between Strasburg and Thionville, it is hardly possible that the task should be completed before the 1st of August; and even that rapidity of movement will be something without precedent. The Prussians on their side are, no doubt, using all possible diligence; but it will be many days before a Prussian army can be drawn up in line of battle opposite to a French army, and the dread signal for the contest between the two "be given. In 1859, preparations for the war between France and Austria were making as early as January, but not a blow was struck till May. In 1866, Austria and Prussia began to put their armies on a war footing in March; but, though they moved with unexampled celerity, the battle of Sadowa was not fought till July.

WELLERIAN ENGLISH.—Traveling in Italy, Mr. Dickens visited a certain monastery, and was conducted over the building by a young monk, who, though a native of the country, spoke remarkably fluent English. There was, however, one peculiarity about his pronunciation. He frequently misplaced his v's and w's. "Have you been in England?" asked Mr. Dickens. "No," replied the monk. "I have learnt my English from this book," producing "Pickwick," and it further appeared that he had selected Samuel Weller as the beau ideal of elegant pronunciation.

WAR MOVEMENTS IN CHINA.—A telegram from China, dated the 17th inst., forwarded by Bombay and London, states that Great Britain and France are about to make an allied armed naval demonstration at Tientsin. They are to demand redress for the late outrages on foreigners. Shanghai is deeply agitated. Foreigners are volunteering for the Christian armies. War, it is said, is inevitable. If this be so, the movement may change the situation in Europe materially. Prussia had valuable interest in the East.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Letter from C. P. Leslie.

EDITOR DAILY GUARDIAN.—DEAR SIR:—I have just read your paper of the 17th inst., and I observe the following, clipped from the Lancaster Ledger: "Why Was It?—A rather 'strange clause' in the recent purchase of the Land Commission in this county is this fact—that Mittag sold the land to Gill in April, 1870, and Gill sold the same land to the State in January, 1870, three months before he held any title to it. The question is, how did this happen? The presumption is that the Scott ring, who have the management of the purchases and sales of land, are liable, to a large extent, upon the bond of C. P. Leslie, who was, in January, 1870, the Commissioner, and that the bondsmen of Leslie caused the deed of conveyance from Gill to be dated back, so as to cover Leslie's fraudulent transactions. "Unless Mittag did make a deed of conveyance to Gill, which some doubt, and of which there is no record in the Clerk's office here, it is not improbable that, at the death of the conveyer, the State will lose its purchase."

There is not one word of this article true, so far as the same is intended to apply to me. I put in a general denial. For the benefit of all concerned, I wish to say: 1. That I never bought a foot of land in South Carolina as Land Commissioner. 2. That I never had one dollar of the Land Commission money in my hands. 3. The Advisory Board never bought one foot of ground on my recommendation. 4. I never was Land Commissioner, only in name. 5. I never drew an order on the land funds.

Mr. Editor and friends, whenever you see an article published reflecting upon me as Land Commissioner, you may consider these five statements a reply.

I have got sick and tired of forever being assailed, and I aver the statements I have made to be the truth, and offer them or what they are worth. Take this special case. I will answer in detail: I don't know "Mittag" or "Gill," nor never had any dealings with them directly or indirectly, as Land Commissioner, or in any other capacity. If there was any land bought in "Lancaster," I know nothing of it. My bondsmen are not politicians, but honest, hard-working men. I am, respectfully, &c.

C. P. LESLIE.

The Troubles in North Carolina.

Ex-Governor Graham, of North Carolina, arrived here yesterday afternoon from Washington, whither he had been on a mission in regard to the Kirk outrages in his State. He says he met with cold comfort and no success.

You have seen, no doubt, how numbers of people from North Carolina are seeking refuge from Holden tyranny by flying into Virginia. Large numbers from Caswell county, N. C., have come over to Danville, Pittsylvania county, Va. Night before last, as I learn from perfectly reliable private sources, a squad of Kirk's men invaded the State, seized Rudolphus Gum in the streets of Danville, and carried him a prisoner to North Carolina. Mr. Gum is a young man whose home is in Caswell county, a few miles from Yanceyville, and who fled to Danville to escape the very men who dared to follow him into the territory of Virginia. Among the gentlemen arrested at or near Yanceyville are on Hon. John Kerr and Dr. Roane. Both were old-line whigs and Union men at the beginning of the late war, when Holden himself was a red-hot secessionist. The immediate object of these outrages is to demoralize and intimidate the conservative party of North Carolina, by arresting prominent and influential citizens throughout those portions of the State where the radicals are in the minority. —*Richmond Correspondent Baltimore Sun.*

A London dispatch of the 20th says a gentleman just returned from a trip up the Rhine tells his experience in the London Times of this morning. He says the German army is quiet, grave, anxious and resolute. On the other hand, the French are yelling, drinking, swaggering and literally "spoiling for a fight."

In reference to the North Carolina troubles, the New York Herald says: Governor Holden and the State militia of North Carolina are becoming more outrageous in their wrongs upon the people of that State every day. It is certainly the duty of the President to interfere, under that clause of the Constitution guaranteeing a republican form of government to each State.

A Brox Detchman, in trying to reach the ferry boat, fell in the water. His first exclamation on being hauled out was, "Mine Gote, lo's have a pridgo!"

Infallibility.

The adoption of the dogma of infallibility does not impose a new faith upon Roman Catholics. With the theological aspects of the case we have nothing to do, and the varying opinions of Roman Catholic theologians we do not now consider; but we state as an undeniable fact that the Roman Catholic laity firmly believed in it before the Council voted, and even before the Council was called; that in fact this body has only now enacted into a dogma what has long been the staple, unquestioning faith of Roman Catholics in general throughout both Europe and America. Many may have doubted the wisdom of proclaiming the faith; but practically all have held it.

Neither does the adoption of this dogma threaten any schism in a church which, by reason of its age, its vast extent, and its powerful hold upon the minds of so large a proportion of the civilized world, must long remain an object of profound interest alike to friends and foes, to statesmen as well as to theologians. The Armenians and others who, like them, have hung loosely on the skirts of Roman Catholicism may secede; but neither in Europe nor America will there be any serious, open disturbance of the harmony of the faith. We have not been allowed to print the debates, and only vague details of the actual proceedings in the Council have reached the public eye; but whatever disputes there may have been among the theologians, there are likely to be none before the people.

What the proclamation of this dogma does is to sharpen the antagonism between Roman Catholics and the outside world, and to dwarf the powers and influence of their own hierarchy, outside of Rome. It is a movement of separation and of centralization; it builds a Chinese wall between the world of modern progressive thought and the Roman Catholic Church, and it gathers the powers of that church more and more within the limits of the City of Rome. Between Roman Catholics and the rest of the world there is henceforth an outward and visible sign of a separation that is immutable. Roman Catholics do believe the Pope infallible. No other human being can possibly believe it. The distinction is inevitable; its influence upon systems of faith, modes of thought, developments of ideas, tendencies of progress, must be ineradicable, and the formal adoption of the dogma sharpens and intensifies it.—*New York Tribune.*

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.—The London Times publishes and vouches for the authenticity of the following projected treaty, submitted by France to Prussia: The preamble sets forth that the King of Prussia and the Emperor of the French, in order to strengthen ties of friendship between the two governments and people, &c., hereby conclude the subjoined treaty. In the first article, Napoleon admits and recognizes the late acquisitions of Prussia and Austria. In the second article the Prussian King engages to facilitate the French acquisition of Luxembourg. In the third, the Emperor acquiesces in the union of the North and South German States, Austria excepted. In the fourth, France finding it necessary to absorb Belgium, Prussia lends her assistance to that measure. The fifth article is the usual one of offensive and defensive alliance between the two nations.

The London Morning Telegraph of the 25th inst., prints in large type a communication reciting an interview held with the Emperor Napoleon a fortnight ago. The Emperor then had no thought of war on Prussia. He was still unprepared, but France was slipping from his hands, and, in order to rule, he must lead France to war. The Emperor related the contents of dispatches between himself and Bismarck, claiming that the latter wanted two much and wanted it too soon. The Emperor demanded Luxembourg in 1866, as an equivalent for his neutrality in Prussia's contest with Austria. Bismarck replied by demanding Holland as an equivalent for Luxembourg. The Emperor replied to this demand of Bismarck's that, should the independence of Holland be attacked by Prussia, it would be regarded as a declaration of war. Count Beneditti was present at the interview when these facts were elicited.

A traveler in Mexico who witnessed a performance at the theatre in Orizaba, where heaven and hell were represented in the first act, says they did not get up a good imitation of heaven, but they played hell magnificently.

Bachelors have a low dignity in Georgia. The Supreme Court of that State has decided that a bachelor is a "family," and being so, he is of course the head of the family, and as such entitled to the privileges of the household.

A very domestic and devoted wife once gave more than one hour to her husband's income than she does for his out-go.

The Recoil on Corbin.

We have read Mr. D. T. Corbin's letters in the Charleston Republican in reference to Judge Carpenter, and find them weak, indirect, and, if proving anything at all, more damaging to himself than to his object.

And the last, in review of Judge Carpenter's scathing on Wednesday night, in which the district Attorney received a severe castigation, contradicts the first. In his letter in the Republican of the 9th inst., headed "Judge Carpenter and the Phosphate Question," he accuses Judge Carpenter of bribing the Legislature in the following language: "He was very anxious about it (the Phosphate Bill), and said he had seen and would see other members, and urge its passage." If this meant anything, it meant that Judge Carpenter had bribed the members. Such was the conventional meaning of the words seen and see, in the circles in which Mr. Corbin lived and moved during the session of the Legislature. Now, he denies emphatically and explicitly that he made any such charge against Judge Carpenter.

Again, Mr. Corbin, whether directly charging it or not, certainly wishes it to be implied, in his letter of the 9th, that, for the \$10,000 paid by him to Judge Carpenter, he received not only an interest in the phosphate company, but Judge Carpenter's promise, expressed or implied, that he would rule the act to be an exclusive grant and decide cases in favor of the company in which he (Corbin) was interested. Now, while reiterating what he said and Carpenter said, &c., &c., and going over the ground of the alleged agreement between them as to the expected decision, he solemnly avers that he never actually bribed him or attempted to bribe him. Well, if he did not, then his statements are wholly groundless. If, on the other hand, we are to believe these statements, then he was in the same line of business with Hurley and Cochran.—*Guardian.*

A PRINCIPAL GAMBLING HELL.—A correspondent of the Boston Journal, in a letter from Syracuse, says that John Morrissey's new house is far more gorgeous house on the continent. The main floor is divided into three rooms, two of which are devoted to play and one for dining. The sitting up of the rooms is simply magnificent. The floors are covered with scarlet and white velvet tapestry. The furniture, sideboards, cornices, mantels and mirror frames and French curtains are silk and damask. The monogram "J. M." flames out on all sides. Over the massive mirrors are carved tigers' heads, with mouths wide open to devour, an emblem of the tiger persons will fight within the brackets are burnished in the same style. On the saloon floor there are one hundred and twenty-five lights, and two hundred and seventy in all the house. Private staircases lead to rooms aloft, and these rooms, on the stories above the parlors, are gorgeous fitted up for guests. The lower floor is for kitchen, wine cellar, laundry and for domestic uses. The clubhouse cost \$90,000. A lot near is owned by a church. The parish would not sell, but the ground is rented to Morrissey for ten years, at \$1,000 a year, to give room and light for the club-house.

PECULIARITIES OF ICE.—Besides the fact that ice is lighter than water, there is another curious thing about it, viz: its purity. A lump of ice melted will always become purely distilled water. When the early navigators of the Arctic seas got out of water they melted fragments of those vast mountains of ice called icebergs, and were astonished to find that they yielded only fresh water. They thought that they were frozen salt water, not knowing that they were formed on the land and launched into the sea. But if they had been right, the result would have been just the same. The fact is, the water, in freezing, turns out of it all that is not water—salt, air, coloring matter, and all impurities. Frozen sea-water makes fresh-water ice. If you freeze a basin of indigo-water it will make it as pure as that made of pure rain-water. When the cold is very sudden these foreign matters have no time to escape, either by rising or sinking, and are thus entangled with the ice, but do not form any part of it.

A few days ago a little ragged orphan was sent by a tradesman to collect a bill. He began in the usual way, but becoming more and more importunate, at length the gentleman's patience, being exhausted, he said to him: "You need not do me so much trouble; I am not going to run away." "I don't suppose you are," said the boy, "for I am not a beggar, but my master is, and he wants the money." "What did he do to you?" asked the gentleman.

Gen. B. F. O'Neath, of Tennessee, has invented a method of stacking hay. The apparatus costs only three or four dollars. With it a given number of hands can stack five times as much hay as by the old process.

Attorney General Chamberlain will Please Reply.

Attorney-General Chamberlain represents the State in a legal capacity, but who has heard of any legal proceedings to ferret out the corruptions of the Land Commissioner? There are some small transactions in this section of the State, and it is said that Governor Scott has been directly interested in the profits. Would a legal investigation bring to light any or all of these transactions, and prove that the highest officials have speculated upon the State funds and improved their private fortunes? It is no wonder that a magnificent gift towards purchasing a school-house for the colored people of this town could be afforded, when the profits arising from recent land speculations are to be drawn from the deluded and deceived colored population, if they purchase these lands from the land commission. Why is it necessary that a piece of property has to pass through that office in order to become "eligible" for the colored people to purchase? Why do their benefactors buy land at \$2 per acre and then sell it to the land commission for \$3, making the colored man pay the profit? These are important questions for the colored people to propound to their Radical leaders, and we think it equally important that the Attorney-General of the State should cause an investigation to be made, no matter if the greatest light of the Radical party is exposed and to wince at the result. In every portion of South Carolina, these charges are rife, and we think it due to the people and the officials that it be placed beyond a doubt.—*Anderson Intelligencer.*

Cogent Argument for the Friends of Union and Reform.

1. In the County of Fairfield, 45,000 acres of land—one-tenth of the whole area of the county—is advertised to be sold by the Treasurer for unpaid taxes.
2. In the County of Williamsburg 86,542 acres of land—one-sixth of the whole area of the county—is advertised to be sold by the Treasurer for unpaid State and county taxes.
3. In Lancaster County the Scott Land Ring pay \$8 an acre, or \$8032 for a tract of land which sold eighteen months ago at \$1.50 an acre, and which is "known to be utterly worthless."
4. The County tax of Oconee County exceeds by two-fold the anti-war State tax.
5. Ten years ago the legislative pay bills were \$16,828. Now, they are \$181,839.
6. In Oconee the Scott Land Ring has paid \$6 an acre for land not worth half the money.
7. The taxes for the year 1860 were \$591,799. This year, including the county tax, the whole taxation is \$1,764,356.41.
8. A tract of land costing \$30,000 is charged to the State by the Land Ring at \$120,000.
9. The debt of the State in 1868 was \$6,000,000. Now, it is nearly \$15,000,000.—*Charleston News.*

A North Carolina paper gives the following history of Kirk, the loyal Ku Klux leader and pet of Brownlow, who has been hired by Governor Holden to organize hell and loyalty in North Carolina: "Collecting in Tennessee, during the war a gang of out-throats, he made an unexpected raid into the western part of this State, coming as far as Morganton. Just as he entered the State his purpose was discovered by a little boy not more than fifteen years old, who immediately notified a horse, and, riding hard, gave notice of the advance of the raiders. This enabled the citizens to rally and defeat their aims. By some means Kirk found out the name of the boy, and on his retreat had him arrested and brought before him, threatening to kill the little fellow, who, thoroughly frightened, implored his mercy, and, falling on his knees, prayed for his life. In this position, the inhuman fiend deliberately drew out his pistol and blew out the brains of his innocent victim."

The New York Tribune, which sometimes occupies strong and just positions, says:

"The men who advocate proscription in order to tighten their grasp on public office, and lawless adventurers whose names were never found on the muster-roll of Gen. Lee's army, but who, since the war, have composed the Ku Klux Klan, have alike misled and misrepresented the people of the South long enough."

Just so, Mr. Greeley. That very thing has been, and still is, the curse of the South—the great obstacle to all honest government and to all material progress. It is a curse, though, which your party fastened on us; and we hope all will, like you, soon come to appreciate its hideous deformity and injustice.—*Winnington (N. C.) Star.*

A lady school teacher in Dayton, Ohio, receives \$1,700 per annum, the largest salary paid any female teacher in the State.